

## **JERU THE DAMAJA – RASTA POWERS LYRICS**

[verse 1]

knowledge i drop it  
try hard you can't stop it  
"who you is?"  
rasta powers  
i run with the prophet  
super solar strength plus high intelligence  
i dedicate my life to hunting down ignorance  
i'll never call him mister  
kidnapped his b-tch sisters  
seduction and l-st  
force fed 'em jewels now they roll with us  
ashes to ashes and dust to dust  
i won't stop until this devil evil empire is crushed  
rich men i annihilate 'em  
and escape with no abrasions  
i did not kneel but could not steel to temptation  
so now i'm hated by the family  
took the head of his brother pain and toruted his cousin agony  
k!lled his wife spite and burnt up his baby  
their demise was a thrill  
each k!ll got more fun to me  
i know tha prophet thinks i'm going crazy  
live by it die by it  
can't a d-mn thing stop me  
i'm rasta powers

[chorus]

can't a d-mn thing stop me  
ya white superman  
can't a d-mn thing stop me  
ya white superman

[verse 2]

i k!ll the lowman on the totem pole up to the high commander  
i fight for truth and right  
and could care less about a bystander  
old ladies and babies get hit in cross fire  
like when i gunned down desire  
and [?] the empire  
she said she heard i was a gun for hire  
i didn't know her  
so i checked her for weapons and wires  
something's wrong

still i let her go on  
she said she wanted someone gone  
ignorance and he's down at hoyt and schermerh-rn  
in tha building by tha train station  
my 7th sense went buckwild when i heard the location  
she hasn't noticed i had come to the realization  
it was a setup  
so i pulled out my joint and shot the b-tch up  
i'm rasta powers

[chorus]

can't a d-mn thing stop me  
ya white superman  
can't a d-mn thing stop me  
ya white superman

[verse 3]

ignorance is cunnin'  
but i'm constantly gunnin'  
wielding my blades into a fate  
and cuttin' down his evil minions  
-ss-sinate the captains of his legions  
i was once overwhelmed despair and depression  
they thought they had a n-gga  
said i'd die by decapitation  
let off sonic, electromagnetic, radiation, vibration, smokescreen  
no more rasta powers  
breakout regroup their dead in 24 hours  
their demise was a thrill to me  
every shot every k!!! became more fun to me  
i know tha prophet thinks i'm going crazy  
live by it die by it  
can't a d-mn thing stop me  
i'm rasta powers

[chorus]

can't a d-mn thing stop me  
ya white superman  
can't a d-mn thing stop me  
ya white superman